

to 4,021 for the Staats Zeitung and 3,080 for the Herald. The handsome frontage of the building, between

to 4,021 for the Staats Zeitung and 3,080 for the Herald. The handsome face of the golden haired young lady who conducted the World canvass is flushed with pleasure, and hearty cheers and hand-clappings greet the successful result of her work. The total vote amounted to 13,538 at 10 cents each, realizing the handsome sum of \$1,353.80. The Uptown Visitor figured in the list with 700 votes; the Sun, 57; Tribune, 14; Puck, 10; Times, 7; Post, 40; Mail and Express, and Commercial Advertiser, 10 each; Daily News, 13; the balance scattering.

WILLIAM WARREN.
The Veteran Comedian's seventy-second
Birthday—A Chat About the Stage.
By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.
Boston, November 18.—William Warren, the
veteran comedian, has reached his seventy-second
birthday. The POST-DISPATCH correspondent met
him yesterday in a street car returning from the

Highlands. He had just walked out from his home at the West End, a distance of three miles. "Yes," he said, "this is my seventy-second birthday, I believe, but really I should have forgotten it if I had not been reminded of the fact. I have just walked out to Warren street, but did not feel

equal to the fatigue of walking both ways. I used to walk both ways, but I am somewhat older now."

Mr. Warren was congratulated on his good health and vigor. Some friends expressed the fear that he would not know what to do with himself when he left the stage, but he remarked that time seemed to go faster than ever with him now. He did not express a regret that he had left the stage.

and referred to the fact that John Gilbert had a sudden attack of vertigo on the Mus-um stage in this city a few weeks ago while he was working on himself up to a seeming fit of passion in one scene. "The audience seemed to regard as a warning that ought not to be repeated," he intimated that it was not safe for an old man to assume parts requiring the display of great emotion.

"My acting days are over," said the aged actor. "There was some talk awhile ago of my travelling with Mr. Jefferson, playing in 'The Rivals' and on other places, but I did not entertain the idea for a moment. Now I have no association with the theatre. I would be a disgrace to it if I were to appear."

not know as well, and so it would. I have known Mr. Jefferson ever since he was a boy. In '37 I played under the management of his father when he appeared in a juvenile role. 'Joe' is only 35, and does not mind traveling about, but I did not give the project a second thought. I am too old to pay again. Fifty years of service on the stage is enough for one.

"You think that the change that you speak of in the style of plays is for the better?"

"It is what the public demands, and that is what

Mr. Warner lives at No. 2 Bullfinch place. His form is erect, his step firm for a man of 72, and his whole appearance is that of a man on good terms with himself and the world.

ANNIE CUTLER.

**A Pitiful Plea for Her Daughter by the
Condemned Woman's Mother.**

By Telephone. — Stars and Stripes.

HARRISBURG, Pa., November 18.—The weeping mother of Annie Cutler, the colored girl condemned to death in Philadelphia for the murder of Knight, her betrayer, yesterday made a heartbreaking plea to the Parison Board for the life of her child. The old negress, dignified and decently clad, but weak trembling and on the verge of tears, was led from the rear of the room to a point in full view of the board and of the half dozen benevolent Philadelphians gathered to hear her plea for the con-

demned girl. Before he could summon words to speak her bosom heaved, her whole person was convulsed with a half suppressed sob and then completely breaking down, she burst into a wailing cry. With streaming eyes and utterance broken by sobs, she cried: "Oh, gentlemen, she is my child! m-r-o-y, mercy! No doubt she did wrong, but she was crazy. My heart is broken! I can neither eat nor sleep, my flesh is worn out with sorrow thinking she

Must go to his glows. Mercy, gentlemen, mercy! Mrs. Cutler is dead and I am the only one who was not deceived and I am not a hypocrite. I was a mother and daughter to me. I could not live with her after her. I got up from my sick bed to come here. She wrote to me that she was crazy and I did not know what she was doing. I always taught her what was good. Her mind was placed on Knight, and him alone."

The mother was led back to her seat, and many persons joined with her. Mrs. Cutler's plea had been preceded by Lawyer White's explanation that the girl had pleaded guilty with the belief that under the law her case must be leniently dealt with by the Pardon Board in view of such a plea. A petition in

her father was presented from the State Board of Lunacy and the prison inspectors. Governor Pattison of Philadelphia said the Governor of Rhode Island was so much interested that he at one time contemplated addressing a letter to Governor Pattison, but refrained on learning that it had never been the custom for a Governor to interfere with local matters in another State. The Board finally decided to let the case under the provisions of the December meeting Miss Cutler and Knight, whom she shot, became engaged in Newport last summer. Knight finally secured a situation in Philadelphia, and after much urging on his part,

Miss Custer joined him in that city. She gave him considerable aid in their preparation for housekeeping, and they were soon happily married. Miss Custer, however, learned that he had secret married another. She sent for Knight and shot him dead. Rev. Mr. Jeter, Rev. Mr. Van Hone and Rev. Mr. Thomas of Newport started a petition to save her from hanging, having the signatures of Congressmen, State ex-Governors, ex-Governors and leading citizens upon it.

Matters Considered.
 BORER, November 13.—At yesterday's session of the National Grange, W. H. Toolhacker, of Kansas, submitted a report setting forth that "if the principles of co-operation are so apparent and its necessity is so imperative, why should we longer reject the opportunity offered through this organization of leaving our impress upon the institutions and laws of this country?" The report was accepted. B. P. Baise, of Oregon, for the Committee

on Transportation and Commercial Relations submitted a report, in which he said: "We recommend that our Internal water ways be made more efficient and that Congress aid in their development. We also call for a more efficient Import and Export Commission providing as soon as possible for the construction of an Inter-Oceanic water way along the Nicaragua route, which shall be under the control of the General Government. It should not be for- gotten that railroad managers of transcontinental lines are doing all they can to prevent the construction of waterways. Limitations inserted in their charters has led to rampant abuses and usurpations of power."

We should now return and resume our too long neglected rights and powers, and subordinate these corporations to the control of the people through the action of the legislative power. This report was accepted.

The Hall of West Virginia submitted a report from the Committee on Education. It strongly recommends the establishment of Grant libraries, and declares that "it is to the farm that the nation must look for that element of stability which is so much lacking in our great cities." Several other reports were presented, when an adjournment was had.

PAPA MOROSINI
Reconciled to the Marriage and Ready to
Receive the Young Couple.
 New York, November 18.—A newspaper reporter interviewed Mr. Morosini on the eve of his departure for Europe yesterday. The latter declared that he was now reconciled to the marriage of his daughter Victoria and Ernest Hulskamp, and would set the latter up in a good business upon his return, if he would quit car-driving and induce his wife to leave

A Murderer Convicted
New York, November 18.—Alexander Sweeney was yesterday found guilty of murder in the first degree, for killing John Hannon some time ago. He will be sentenced Friday.

Ouse & Niss. com.....
 Pacific Mail.....
 Philadelphia & Reading.....
 St. L. & N. O. Com.....
 Pullman Palace Car.....

QUEER THINGS IN TEXAS.

characteristics of Some of the
tive Growths.

erson, Texas, Cor. of the Philadelphia Times.

The centipede is not a pretty insect,
is too much to legs. Once I thought
no use, but after seeing a lot of Chiric
ian paposes pulling centipedes from
s and greedily devouring them, legs,
all, I no longer doubted the

...ence of their creation. In the coun
checked career I have had seven
tures with centipedes and always cam
and best. A centipede can raise a b
man's body quicker than a red hot
if you don't immediately apply a rem
tice of pounded prickly pear and
myself inwardly with post whisky—
er is warranted to kill anything but
y mule—the reluctant affects me

us. Centipedes usually attack their
at night, when he is asleep and can't
himself. They are armed with about
two little lances conveniently lash-
ed of each foot—of which they have
—and at the base of each lance is a
of venom. If a centipede crawls a
body—which he'll most likely do if
down anywhere within a half mile of
have no difficulty in following him

TARANTULAS.
The tarantula is an exaggerated spider, with long legs and hair. They are always ready to bite and will tackle anything, not excluding man. In days gone by I have often been bitten and myself by teasing one with a red balloon.

At first they would fight shy, but soon got mad they would attack that never surrender until they were burned. I never heard of any one eating a. If one bites you, use same remedy described for centipede sting, only more.

THE VINEGARON.

The vinegaron has never been scientifically and is content to plod through the jungle, its progress being distinguished save by his humble form.

symic. The Mexicans and Indians, who have been acquainted with the vinegoar for more than I have, solemnly assert that it is not deadly. I have always taken their word for it. The vinegoar lives under decayed logs, and if disturbed scorns to run. I saw one once between a vinegoar and a tarantula. The tarantula was lifted out of the hole in one minute.

THE STINGING LIZARD

most anywhere, but principally snuggled in the folds of your blanket or down at night. He always lets me know what he is there, and I have known stragglers tear their hair and dance, and pray, and dress in undignified and eccentric fashion, warning that a stinging lizard had selected them as a bedfellow. The stinging lizard is a weapon of defense and offense, which is long and as full of joints as a human arm.

surround of this caudal appendage is of sheol's fire and howl. The sting is not good to eat. The application of fresh quid of tobacco will take the spot where he salutes you.

THE DEVIL HORSE.

A body of a devil horse is all of the same color. He looks not unlike a green walking stick, but he is not a walking stick. He is up on twelve other walking sticks.

The scientific men who have sought to study the fauna of Texas have sometimes looked the devil horse, but he doesn't mind them. He is a creature of habit and the slight and continues catching the same monotonous persistency. I was never bitten by a devil horse, and I never met any one who had been, but the natives class them as poisonous, and they ought to know.

A COLONY OF FIRE ANTS.

The camp was once invaded by fire ants.

and I hated to leave. I disputed my occupancy with them for three weeks and of which time I incontinently surprised and fled. During that three weeks I had them out, burned them out and drove them out, but they didn't seem to mind it at all. They went on burrowing and building. I explored the surrounding country until my tent got full of them, and I had to leave them there until they would

thought it time to move. The bite
ant is like the sting of the stinging
it hurts and makes a sore place. It
with a rapidity that is alarming
more you try to exterminate the
more numerous they become.
to be a test of courage and
Comanche Indians for a brave
his bare arm into a nest of fire ants
there without flinching, while his

that complicated dance around his body. They don't do it any more. On Pope's Crossing, on the Pecos River, is a village of fire ants and started a detour. We discovered Indian signs and halted to investigate. A beekeeper had camped on the edge of the ants and a prisoner, who afterwards proved a hunter, named Goggins.

bound hand and foot and laid down the ant hills. You can imagine the sufferings. We found his bones a very decent burial. The fire ant is persistent and his mode of warfare is always the same. In the aggregate he will attack anything, from an elephant down, kill him and devour him. He has the power force of numbers and devour all his enemies.

even among the royal families of Europe are more valuable diamonds than those of the United States. One who can speak authoritatively on diamonds is valued at \$1,000,000. He has bought four sets of diamonds for the crown jewels of Queen Isabella, of Spain, and in Paris, and paid upwards of \$600,000 for the four. One set is of the stones known

diamonds," as they emit violet rays. Another has pink rays in its stones; the rest is of yellow diamonds, as yellow. The fourth is of flawless white stones. She has a tiara or necklace, pendants, ear-rings, from four to six bracelet and finger rings, all of the same style and of corresponding stones. In addition, Mrs. Stanford has some genuine blue diamonds, cut near-shaped, and numerous other

She has over sixty diamond fin-
which she keeps on a string of black t-
accommodate all these jewels she has a c-
was made to order, of steel, with cast i-
and burglar-proof locks. The case i-
drawer for each set of diamonds, a
course, nearly all the time deposited

Shabby English Hospitality
London Letter to Philadelphia Telegraph.
Shabby manner in which foreign prin-
ces and Teutons, who come here, are treat-
ing been a matter of scandal. The nat-
ion has many palaces, several

notably Buckingham Palace—are new and yet when a distinguished foreigner arrives here it is ten to one that he is in a hotel and has to pay his own bills. Here now a Japanese prince who is in the name of Fouchimabring. His very ranks next to the Mikado himself. No notice has been taken of his little fellow about twenty years of age in the conventional frock-coat

re distinguished Jap. Prince Arisugawa. He was sent to Claridge's hotel to pay his own bill. One day he was ordered to pay his respects to the Queen, got in the way of traveling accommodation as a reserved compartment in an ornate railway carriage, and next day a representative of the Great Western Railway Company called to remind the Prince that he had

his fare. This is a fair example of the snobbish manner in which foreigners of distinction are often treated in the wealthiest world.


